# THE

# PLACE-BILL,

A

# BALLAD.

To the Tune of *Which no body can deny.*

*LONDON:*

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B V L T V D.

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B A T A V O R V M

L I B E R

BRITISH MUSEUM

THE

# PLACE-BILL,

A

# BALLAD.

I.

SINCE ſo very impatient to hear of the Doom
Of this *Patriot Place-Bill*, -- this terrible Bomb,
I tell thee, dear *Dick*, thou may'ſt weep o'er its Tomb;

*Which no body can deny, deny,*
*Which no body can deny.*

2.

*San--s* and *Watk--ns* began, that the Scheme might prevail,
So to pleaſe ev'ry Taſte in a Cup of good Ale,
There's a daſh of the *Mild*, and a daſh of the *Stale*,

*Which no body can deny*, &c.

3.

So two Poachers contrive the whole Covey to ſhare,
That goes with a Gun, this a Net does prepare,
And the *Lead* ſecures thoſe which eſcape the Hemp's Snare,

*Which no body can deny*, &c.

4.

Now the *Cato*-like *Ga--* rung the Miniſter's Knell,
Hot as his * Town's Muſtard moſt vehemently fell,
On the Nature of *touching*, — he knew it full well,

*Which no body can deny*, &c.

5.

Two Aldermen Squabble moſt whimſical had,
† That's Eyes roll'd, — ** This his Chains ſhook, — O
Spectacle ſad,
About ‡‡ *Licence poetic* they both talk'd like mad,

*Which no body can deny*, &c.

* *Tukeſbury.* † *Perry.* ** *Heath—te.* ‡‡ *Glo——rs Inſtructions.*

*Barn--d*

6.

*Barn--d* ſpoke for the Motion, but ſure he forgot
What the *ſage Common Council* laſt Year on it thought,
Who *their Place-Bill* threw out the ſame Day in 'twas brought,

*Which no body can deny*, &c.

7.

The well-judging *Wind-m* the next ſhew'd away,
His Practice on *Place-Bills* from what he did ſay,
Was againſt them *when in*, for them *when out of play*,

*Which no body can deny*, &c.

8.

With a Blow on his Breaſt and a Patriot-like Face,
Loud he roar'd for the Bill, --- ſince he had loſt his Place
Wou'd all others perſwade — to be in his Caſe,

*Which no body can deny*, &c.

9.

Thus in the ſame Light *Æſop*'s old Fox appears,
Who his own Tail had loſt, — and as no Tail he wears
Adviſes his Brethren, that they cut off theirs,

*Which no body can deny*, &c.

Sir

10.

Sir *Bob* ſaid he ſaw where this Motion did lead,
And that he wou'd reſign, when they once had agreed
Who was as *Premier* moſt fit to ſucceed,

*Which no body can deny*, &c.

11.

In your Sleeves ſince *Mock Patriots* you have not a Bisk,
Why accept not the Offer? why the laſt Chance not risk?
To ſee who ſhall be in, caſt Knaves as at Whisk,

*Which no body can deny*, &c.

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